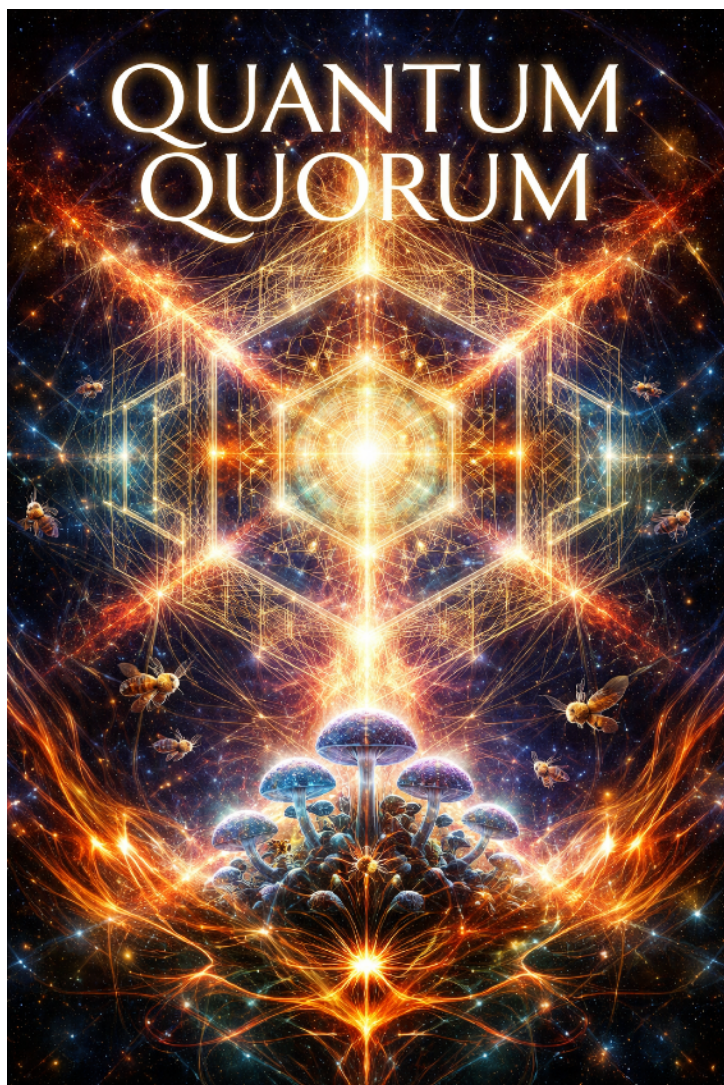
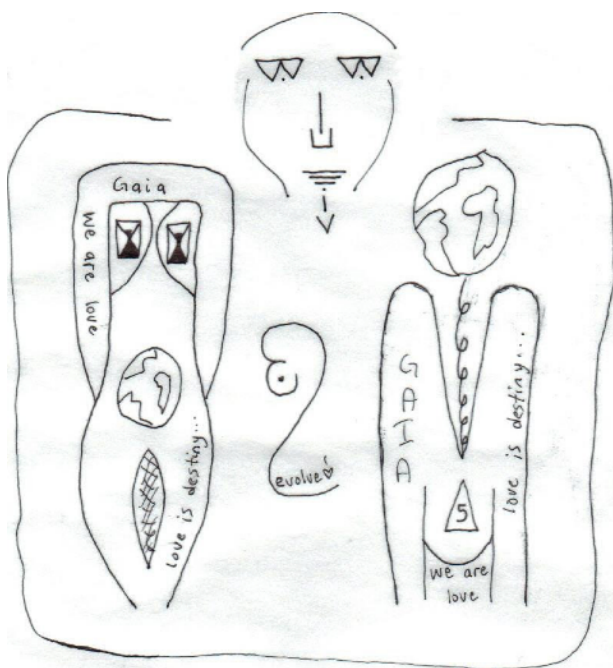




Quantum Quorum



Truth is my Compass, & Wisdom my Helm.

*once you know,
you cannot unknow.
once you have seen,
you can never unsee.
once you have allowed yourself to feel,
you are freed from silence;
for the submergence of
one's truth only births
havoc within the self.*

Zisa Aziza

Negress of Saturn's Deeds

NegressOfSaturn.com

Truths89.com

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***Mishandle my spells,
and within you,
that which dwells
will repel and impel
in every parallel.***

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$\Delta \infty \nabla$

*Jubilee is a hallmark;
Ready your Ark.*

Trigonometric Integration

∫. In the chorus of life,
atrophied souls create sinkholes
in the melodic pulse of embodied
light waves.

∫∫. In the network of perception,
translation serves as an encryption
between the light spectrum and
sound waves; **we are not sharing a
perceptual consensus.**

∫∫∫. In the pursuit of spiritual
emancipation, sovereignty is
seeded by the embodiment of
deed; **Your word you can
concede, but your actions
germinate in the unforeseen.**

No One Knew

Although I did not *die*
in the wilderness,

I tempered thorns
and tamed darkness.

**“Sanitation
thwarts
desecration.”**

Observatory Ruminations

- a.** Mosquitoes cannot have friends.
- b.** Vampires cannot be weaned off of blood.
- c.** Sadists are allergic to joy derived from the sacred.

Cracked Veil Chatter

*For both 2012 and 2025,
I was fair game.*

But you understood the caveat:

That which you do not break
will become indestructible.

All that huffing and puffing, and your
minions don' made silence echo.

Now we in the chapel,
I'm the bishop, and I told your ass
to wash that apple.

My dominion was never fragile.
I entertained the view of your rattle.

As I straddle fire,
ask yourself who's the cattle.

My skin is the gavel,
you dumb fuck.

Catalytic Mystic

Script: 013

If you have lemons,
get Celtic salt and create
structured water.

To My fellow Peri-Baddies,

As we approach Meta-Pause,
can we agree to add endocrine-
regulating foods and herbs to our
rotation:

Maca Root

Cacao

Nascent Iodine

Castor Oil (Topical)

MCT Oil

Ghee

Pumpkin and Chia Seeds

Blueberries

Dates

Apple Cider Vinegar

Cinnamon (Ceylon)

Dandelion + Nettle Tea
Japanese Sweet Potatoes
Blackstrap Molasses
Vitamin D3
Omega-3 (DHA + EPA)
Ashwagandha
Pasteurized Eggs
Cayenne Pepper
Ginger
Turmeric
Lentils
Quinoa
Onions
Garlic

I'd suggest exploring the
elimination of flour. Sugar and
parasites feed cancer—**DETOX**.
Fiber and resistance training
are paramount.

Life Tree

If two demon seeds
birth a God seed,

the *Gardener*
planted a reckoner.

Dear Flying Monkeys:

In the spirit of transparency,
I get memos on your planned
deviance in my dreams.

A lot of you are hyperactive and
should detox from sugar.

Although my clearance is need-to-know, I **knew** y'all were coming.

Word to my maternal grandmother, I've been watching all of you with receipts.

Before I kiss the lion and honor the snake, I lost any pity I could spare, as I ride out in this fire horse year.

*You have to understand, **John Edgar Hoover*** riddled my family with crack cocaine, hence my serial rapist of a father pitching powder for a green card.

**Forgiveness is for jokers.
I prefer to be a Trick Reaper.**

My tongue is a blade
and y'all sharpened me.

Truth gon' be a flute, and I'm a fish singing fire—**Nigga**.

Operational Starseed

*As a queer querent
of the quantum quagmire
and temporal tethers,
I am an ancestral pathfinder.*

*I stashed all fear in the past
because the threshold for
jeopardizing the continuity
of life summons evolution.*

**Consider this my
deposition.**

Disclosure is a Soul Stress Test

Reactive abuse requires reactivity.

When you leave a narcissistic system, be it your family, your employer, your marriage, or your friend circle, you do not negotiate your boundaries. You withhold attention and titrate the removal of your presence while rebuilding.

Parallel systems are responsive to inherent dysfunction that cannot be reformed or remediated.

As we build and cultivate internal self-governance, the expansion of coherence seeds interdependent pods that become the roots for a functional future.

A Bee with a Sweet Tooth

Vitality is nectar. Because sovereignty does not seek ownership, codependency, or attachment, I name the glory of scented souls on sight.

When the institution of marriage is colonial hardware, I only respect **clarity and consent**. Women are no one's property, but survival has become a contract. I am neither duplicitous nor contemptuous, and yet I understand the complexity of maintaining integrity and survivability.

So if I dare say your petals make my joy spill, do not curse me, but understand that my tongue is knotted by no one's purse.

**“If your authority
is for auction,
you are a forgery
of embodied
divinity.”**

Birds of a Feather...

Focus on **your** feather
and the sky will reveal your flock.

**“The corporate
ladder is moral
suicide when
melanin is
sensitized to
sadism.”**

Candor Cartel: \$30:03

Truth became lethal;
Opposition had no discretion.

I became a snitch because fucking
with timelines is an incurable itch.

MKUltra is candy
compared to **Cosmic Directives!**

The truce was a waiver—
We coming for the pulse.

Inversion is Protocol



When the game is rigged,
the path of least resistance
is the gig.



Don't refute, weaponize and
reverse-engineer; let gravity steer.



When conviction is the
currency, courage is its
denomination.

Pampered Propaganda: Macro Psychic Entrapment

Between Art, Culture, and Government, infiltration can be monetized for destabilization.

Drop guns and crack cocaine off in the hood, or with Boko Haram in Nigeria. Maybe fund Al-Qaeda and Hamas, and kill Bin Laden when he sells oil without using the Petro-Dollar?

Setting up Coups in the Global South is an election orchestrated by the highest-bidding corporations. Haiti, Mexico, Colombia, any president can be handled with turbo cancer to eliminate contestation.

When art is a soul signal that maintains its reception to source, artificial colonial funding regimes manufacture synthetic hierarchies

that reward the proliferation of mediocrity.

How do we differentiate the malevolence between Kara Walker's terroristic silhouettes of Antebellum genocide and Jeremy O Harris's Broadway **Slave Play** that eroticized the residue of Plantation power dynamics that are ubiquitous in contemporary society, from the music of Sexy Red and Ice Spice talking about their brown booty holes?

If the closed feedback loop of institutional pimps are the same entities that laud the pageantry of rewards, would that be akin to a John leaving a Yelp Review for his brothel?

Representation becomes sedation when resistance is a tap dance, and visibility is metrics with no change in behavioral acquiescence to imperial subjugation.

Institutional legitimacy is a siege against the uncolonized psyche that believes its enslaver can be its liberator, thereby forfeiting one's will.

Inspection: Metadata of Manipulation

- 1.** You are in correspondence with an individual, institution, or system.
- 2.** Identify the details? What is implicit? What is the subtext?
- 3.** Inquire about the framing of the content in the message? How does the framing inform the function?

4. What is the possible target of the intended manipulation? Does it trigger guilt, shame, or fear? Is there a presumption of obligation, or does it inflate aspirational fulfillment?

5. The decolonization of our subjectivity to the machinations of capitalist predation requires that we reformat our interpretation of stimuli.

6. Neutrality does not coexist with profitability, but it does disarm critical inquiry and maximize complicity.

Switching Gears:

Dearest Silky Wombs,

Aging is a process you need not fret. God does not gift time out of frivolity.

But if you have any issues with your cellulite, I have been bestowed with gracious lips and hands that will gladly alleviate any internalized insecurity with a jovial delicacy for the temporal refinement of the body your soul has under its custodianship.

Many of you women are emitting wine in your auric field, but your mindset sours the tipsy of your essence.

Inebriation is holy
when love fills our cups.

Don't stop pouring...

Clean Your Plate

a. When a pathogenic system rewards your compliance, it has verified your embodiment as a vector of its disease.

b. If you don't burn your covenant with empire, your soul is a flat tire.

c. When you belay your loyalty upon institutions that will dispose of you at the slightest inconvenience, your social status is more insecure than our neglected infrastructure.

Our AmeriKKKa: The Legacy of Replicating Rot

I. A bully doesn't have allies,
only hostages.

II. When you stop putting a place
setting out for the dead, you can
budget your narrative with
discernment, by honoring fidelity
to generative truth.

III. If your allegiance to an
institution has an unspoken
contract of a noncompete clause
that conflicts with the autonomy of
your moral compass, your
behavioral self-censorship signs an
NDA (*Non-Disclosure
Agreement*).

IV. When the currency is
capacious compliance, ineligibility
is clandestine.

V. If every donation is transacted through an institution, whilst despair multiplies and mutates, does compassion become the tax-deductible site for extortion?

VI. Although the weaponization of confusion obfuscates accountability, it does not endanger consequences.

VII. When the diagnosis contradicts your self-conception, denial does not rebrand sadism or your enlistment as an accomplice.

Phenotype:

I am the composition
of survival's faith.

With **Love's Destiny**,
I have an ordained date.

First Principles

- a. **Harmony $\geq$ hierarchy**
- b. **Coherence $\geq$ competition**
- c. **Clarity $\geq$ omission**
- d. **Ethics $\geq$ policy**
- e. **Life $\geq$ profit**

Firefly

**We cannot negotiate
with genocide.**

Capitalism is the mechanism,
and Democracy is
its administrator.

Earth is our battle for serenity.
Love is our affinity.

Suited & Booted?

- i.** Evil is a spectator sport.
- ii.** If your belief is aestheticized, you are an animated mannequin.
- iii.** When law is the tool to undermine divinity, the cosmic courts will enact indivisibility by asymmetry.
- iv.** If you are the Devil's Advocate, you are God's Traitor.
- v.** When light rains, heaven reigns.

Singularity Ticket

Admission into the New Earth
requires an intracellular detox
of internalized imperialistic
and sadistic pathogens of
compulsive soul betrayal.

**The map is authored
by resonance, and it
can't be hacked.**

Catalytic Mystic: 012

The inverted social hierarchy, which is fixated upon material acquisition and relational domination, is a requisite foundation for the replication of imperial frameworks that coerce psychic subjugation.

Revolution is rooted in harmonic alignment.

Predation is Architectural

In a system that threads a web of intersystemic harm, the normalization of dysfunction facilitates the sociogenic and psychogenic manufactured obsolescence of sovereign health that prescribes codependency and structurally enforces learned helplessness.

**“If you cannot
revoke
permission,
consent is
fiction.”**

Archetypal Defection

If the **golden child** and the **scapegoat** shared a **secret alliance**, where industry cultivated competition and scarcity to dictate control and manufacture animosity, proceeds could seed the future and **leave no receipts**.

Who would know?



Danger: Warning

Do not conflate the mascot
for its institution.

Man = Patriarchy

White = Racism

Citizen = Nation

Polarization is the weaponization
of reduction. Specificity wedded to
nuance makes clarity operational.

Panoramic Comprehension

Intergenerational bonds maintain the continuity of culture, history, and spiritual coherence, which protects the collective psychic immune system.

My Hammer from a Place Right da Fuck NOW

Preoccupation with racism is
remedial. The redundant
deployment of this psychic
smoke grenade is lazy.

The sky is snowing industrial toxins
that engineer weather and
alter our biome.

Our food is polluted and synthetic.
Mold and EMF poisoning are
rampant. Literacy is becoming a
novel skill. Critical thinking is rare,
and its embodiment is a unicorn.

But you dweebs want to pick
the racial wounds of an acutely
necrotic nation like vultures
returning to a cadaver.

Ya'll are nasty.
And mucho estúpido.

**“Evolution is
not pedagogical,
it’s ontological.”**

Intrusive Ideation: 020

A. Is the difference between **Sharecropping** and **Feudalism** a matter of branding?

When dispossession is the default status for personhood under digital feudalism, is neoliberalism a coercive conspiracy to elicit our forfeiture of sovereignty?

B. What are the parallels between **ICE** (Immigration and Customs Enforcement), **IDF** (Israel Defense Forces), and the **Red Guard**?

State-sanctioned genocide and terror that destabilize liberty and deter sovereignty.

C. If a **sadistic imperial algorithm** is preoccupied with facilitating **reactive abuse** by

means of entrapment and weaponized confusion, would an “uprising” be the intended reaction to legitimize the enforcement of incremental **Martial Law**?

The **third path** invites us to starve the parasitic colonizer, irrespective of the form it assumes.

Efficiency, functionality, and sustainability do not comply with the co-dependency of capitalism and the submission required of neoliberalism.

I n t e n t i o n a l
and **Accountable Interdependency**
is the truest coup d’etat.

*Make joy, feed possibility.
Protect your heart from psyops.
Tune into the Earth.
Match her frequency.*

**Self-delivery
is your birthright.**

Temporal Intersubjectivity

- i.** Historical inflation is a temporal diversion.
- ii.** Aspirational propaganda is the respiratory system for the necromancy of cannibalistic capitalism.
- iii.** Culture is the clay we mold when our soul refuses decay.
- iv.** A co-conspirator does not need an audience because allegiance is not rooted in performativity but in existential clarity.
- v.** Exile is a down payment for transcendence.

Evidentiary Edict

Failure to facilitate recourse
eliminates function.

**If justice will not be enforced by
the judicial systems, its
enforcement cannot be
criminalized by the judicial
systems.**

The integrity of equality is rooted in
clarity. In its void, authoritative
prescription of enforcement is
dictatorial anarchy in the drag of
respectable civility.

Fuck Dat.

**The Nation State
is a Breached Contract.**

Legitimacy is forfeited when the
jurisdiction of moral authority
abdicates its obligation to preserve
the viability of a functional
constitutional democracy.

Decolonial Jurisprudence

Tribalism, nepotism, and exceptionalism share a conflict of interest with ethical legalism.

If every entity is compromised, all legal frameworks become a cloak for systematized manipulation and predation.

**These contradictions
are irreconcilable.**

Furthermore, when nature,
the habitat we know as Earth,
is denied the role of protagonist,
existential violence is
embodied necromancy.

Imperial Fugitivity

I have a polyamorous
relationship with time.

*We understand that
psychotemporal warfare is
rooted in disembodied
gnosis that teleports into
future-forecasted ideation
to facilitate dissociation and
the perpetual dislocation
of agency.*

**I do not subscribe to the
hegemony of linearity.**

**“If hierarchy were
informed by
illumination,
domination would
be subject to
immunization.”**

Groundhog Grounding

- 1.** Selective enforcement breeds entrapment.
- 2.** Subtraction purifies, clutter amplifies.
- 3.** You don't know love and light without transmuting hate and choosing what is worth your fight.
- 4.** When led by conviction, truth is your jurisdiction.
- 5.** Ambiguity fertilizes possibility.
- 6.** When the fail-safe is the bait, you ought to query your fate.

Atypical Behavior

Forgery knows the prototype,
and proximity makes the veracity
evident without ambiguity.

Judges Chamber

You don't ask a squirrel
to teach you how to fish.

The shortest path be the hardest,
but glory loves a furnace.

God Helps Those Who...

*Water cannot
reach a seed
unplanted.*

Cease & Desist

May you three
share a plot;

I wouldn't spare a rock.

This goat ate the hill;
your aim could never
kill God's Will.

**“If you conflate Jesus
with God, you are a
hallucinatory
amoeba.”**

The Landscape of Cognition

Language provides sight,
comprehension grants vision,
&
when **paired** with **imagination**,
revelation becomes **revolution**.

Imperial Algorithmic Neuro-Hack

- a.** Language is weaponized to hypnotically induce submission through socially coerced compliance.
- b.** Cortisol compromises perceptual integrity.
- c.** Colonization administers the structural stratification of trauma to inhibit the emergence of sovereign consciousness.

Plangent Envoy

i. Convenience is a gateway to slavery.

ii. You're more likely to prevent hip surgery, diabetes, and dementia than become a millionaire or find "the one."

iii. If you require an intermediary to translate natural law, divine ethics, and sentient decorum, you have made yourself ineligible for self-governance.

iv. When mosquitoes project vampirism onto a butterfly, I hope a bee can reflect the truth of its radiant wings.

v. Saturn's Cube is a lab for metaphysical transliteration

from the ineffable into the material— this demands multidimensional attention.

vi. If you ain't fit to decolonize religion and your participatory faith, you are truth-resistant; Your compulsion to fracture light renders you a liability who is prone to treason against the divine fight.

vii. You don't match fire; you turn it into a seed investor, and you become a guerrilla in the jungle.

viii. Opposition Worldwide:

You have neither
dominion nor permission.

Civil Conspiracy

In these RICO syndicates of sadistic predation that embed themselves in social services as their bureaucratic front for legal impunity, I am deeply flattered to be the chosen target of an entropic orchestration to destabilize my housing through constructive eviction.

The concerted efforts have surpassed a complete solar cycle.
This level of dedication
is impeccable.

The collusion of multiple agencies, including New York Presbyterian Hospital and HealthFirst Insurance, who knew that the parasitic death grip and behavioral hijacking of various employees of city and federally funded agencies

would be so eager to make
their archival criminality legible.

What's most unfathomable is that
I am the least resourced I've ever
been in my adult life, and yet, I'm
Chef Boyardee holding the head of
a multipronged hydra.

Without fawning humility, my
receipts are worthy of a **John
Grisham** script, for a *Girl with
the Goat Tattoo*, adding a
clandestine touch of **Jupiter
Ascending** with the ontological
stakes of **Serenity**.

(Is Miranda a metaphor for Gaia?)
Are Fundamentalist **Reavers**?

Netflix—*I'm open to talking.*
I will not sign away my rights, but
let's negotiate.

Law is theatre,
I'd rather **create legacy**.

Raw Energy

I troll the shadow of those
who glamourize their animosity
for my luminosity.

In shared proximity,
I extol, but as a mole.

I treat hate as a tithing.

My lord is a divine enumerator
who lauds currency conversion
in my favor.

No matter the flavor
of the antipathy,
LOVE IS DESTINY.

Situation Report

As the naked emperor becomes acutely schizophrenic in his grandiosity while the house of cards of colonial compulsion crumbles with rapidity, it should be understood that the United States has been under administrative and policy warfare before the nation named itself independent.

Therefore, those who have state-issued credentials and work in any industry that has permitted the legal enactment of sadism with institutional protection—with cerebral clarity—you should know that **you are a war criminal.**

I do not speak in metaphors:

Putting a lien on someone's home, enacting illegible goal-shifting deadlines to neutralize a person's ability to advocate for themselves within a structurally rigged game, or prescribing medication knowing your patient's health will invariably worsen due to the medication.

Many variations of state-sanctioned eugenicism do not obfuscate your participation in psychospiritual and temporal warfare.

I repeat,
you are a war criminal.

Consider this a preamble.

When the institution is no longer your bodyguard, you're an island to yourself, and energy doesn't lie.

Truth & Dare

a. Would the ancestors you idolize claim you?

*If not, keep dem
the fuck outcha mouth.*

b. Is the life you live worth the gift of your breath?

*If not, make your death worthy of
the divine roll of the dice.*

c. Your ability to dissect and rationalize the schematics of our planetary annihilation does not require ingenuity.

*If you seek to impress, execute a
solution that is reproducible and
does not require profit.*

It's Morphin' Time

Miss Congeniality performed the persona of a model consumer for mental health and social services.

Trauma was the leverage.
My induction was preincarnation.
I copped the ransom at ego death.

When the carceral bars of economic
and biophysical enslavement
morph, perceptual acuity is psycho-
spiritual insurgency.

Initiation begets calibration.
Legibility is predicated upon
frequency. Comprehension
determines precision.

Sirian Operative
is **active**
in the **field**.

Ms. Cleo had a Dream, Child

**Dem bolts ain't coming off—
and somebody gon' get cuffed.**

The **Wicked Witch of the
East** told a **S:US** birdie that
I was considering relocation.

Forgery is an odd thang
with federally funded abatements
that **don't abate**.

Preying on the disabled,
playing goon warden with
housing; oh, **Gail**—this was
an elaborate fail.

Dorothy got a broom
over the doorframe.
I'm lit—come test my flame.

*Truth is my sword—
I's a wordsmith for my Lord.*

**“I don’t chase
clarity because
s t o i c i s m
s e a s o n s
hilarity.”**

Thirteenth Cube

Upon this imperial battlefield of the third dimension, that has been infested by a parasitic death drive, I'm carrying my grandmothers on my shoulders. I'm clearing the cosmic ledger.

Both of my grandmothers had access to their education, either denied or compromised. My paternal grandmother was married off before menarche and was illiterate. My maternal grandmother was held back in the first grade for five years because she couldn't afford books.

I write because they didn't have the language or context to understand the multiplex structure of the systems that skinned their divinity, while

tossing them slices of rhetoric for
which their performance of
gratitude was imposed.

I ain't with the bullshit. I've
been **360°** in this mug. I ain't
surprised by a muthaphukking
thang. All the trick daddy show
pony bit is an overplayed sorcery
production.

*I came through eyes wide open.
I'm not the one, or the zenith.*

Darling—I'm Pi.

Game over, Nigga.
We're closing down the house.

We ain't letting no snakes find
harbor in none of our divine soil.

Toodaloo,
self-replicating abominations.

Cosmic Administrator: A Receipt Collector

*Cinderella is a
frequency auditor;
An undercover queen
toiling in the mud.*

Keep fucking playing with me—

My temporal jurisdiction
would fracture your comprehension.

This flesh is a time bomb;
I know my quantum coordinates.

I'm trafficking truth between
hostile domains of consciousness.
Rigor is opulence for the scribe
of providence.

**Atonement is nullified—
You hoes can cry a river,
and eat your own toes.**

Cheers.

Testimony: 02

*It saddens me that people
choose to believe grace is weak.*

When you were raised
by sociopaths...

When you had to run from
the projects at age 7...

When you had to prepare
to run at age 11, while in Lagos,
to protect your womb...

When you've survived group
homes, college, shelters,
jails, psych wards—

And never been late on rent.
Never been to housing court.
Never caught a charge.
And you're pushing 40 years old—

Why do people think
you haven't been
in deep study?

**The difference between
violence and self-
preservation is the
embodiment of ethical
intelligence.**

When the shadow is properly
integrated, regret is eliminated—
because clarity is informed
by wisdom, which qualifies the
enactment of truth.

**Mercy becomes she who
made love to the dark, and
became a quantum spark.**

Preparing for Lift Off

I'm in the motherboard of the matrix, metabolizing the unmitigated, sober realization that the atomic fumigation must be lethal.

Any skin remaining that needs to shed is sliding off the residue of optimism I held in reserve.

Black Trauma

Love and antipathy
needn't coalesce.

Hygiene is personal;
Peace is my arsenal.

**“When you are not a
triage center,
encountering folks who
perform woundedness to
bypass reciprocity and
generative resonance
indicates their
psychopathology for
manipulation and
entropic predisposition.”**

Intrusive Ideation: 019

If you have housed a womb long enough to become perimenopausal, and are still a bully who competes with women whilst identifying as a lesbian, pragmatically speaking, it might be worth considering a proactive return to the great sea from which we all were formed, because you don't seem to appreciate the responsibility of developing your psyche.

Memo: Post-Religion Decoloniality

*Jesus is certainly returning
as a firmware update.*

Christ consciousness is an
expansion of divine receptivity
for integration.

Rapture is the dissolution
of anthropocentrism;
Comprehension is obligatory.

**“I do not fraternize
with malware
because my
clarity is not
intrigued by
disrepair.”**

Alternatives to Nihilism

- 1.** Share your Unlimited [OMNY](#) card Tap, when exiting a train station.
- 2.** Share access to a no-cost in-home or building laundry machine, with clear safety precautions.

3. Give clothes to shelters or hand them to people directly—**literally**.

4. Buy a meal, randomly, for a person. If an individual uses an EBT card, that's a clear sign they may appreciate support.

5. Ask people how they are feeling; be energetically willing and able to meet them—*start small*.

**“When you cannot
relate, do not
simulate; Decline
the impetus to
imitate.”**

Psychic Tick: 09

If an acquaintance makes their personality a riddle and insists that you get in the middle of their animated superficiality, clock out indefinitely.

“Chivalry should be enacted as a mirroring of humanity, complete concept.”

In Honor of the Nipsey Hussle Archetype:

**B e c a u s e r o d e n t s a r e
compulsively impelled to kill
light, **things I won't do:****

#1. Facilitate an intergenerational perimenopausal sanctum for ritual gatherings to honor the phases and transitions of womanhood; alternating with a pre/post menarche resacralization.

#2. Organize a decolonial **pop-thru** kitchen by creating tasty drinks and snacks that exclusively use healthy, organic, and intentional ingredients—*but can still give you a cavity if your dental hygiene is subpar.* 😊

#3. Host a multigenerational
digitally liminal learning
ecosphere that is rooted in
h y p e r a c c e s s i b l i t y ,
decentralization, integrated
multimedia, asynchronicity, and
pro-sovereignty.

**Maybe, when my zip code
upgrades, I'll reconsider.**

**For now, it's me
against the mold.**

Spell: 076

Your mouth can be a toilet bowl
or a cathedral.

Holiness is impartial.
Divine law is illegal.

Sacrifice ain't for the feeble.

Rebuke Congestion

If you actin' like a booger,
I'ma treat you like a snot;

Your soul is a clot,
and I want no parts of your plot.

Psychic Tick: 08

If invalidation is the proposition
for connection, **decline**
the invitation.

Intrusive Ideation: 018

*Shareholders
Should
Not
Feel
Safe.*

Laser Clarity

*Tartaria made a three-way call
with the past and future.*

I ain't got no crystal ball,
but temporal surgeons are here
to administer the suture.

Psychic Tick: 07

If the pheromone perturbs your peace, the psyche is incompatible with resonance. Don't think too hard, trust truth's cadence.

**“Pattern recognition is a
language code for the
simulation; and
synchronicity is its
grammar.”**

Let Me Pop My Light

Religion is the Creole and Patois
dialect of imperialized spirituality;
It is the Pidgin English
of colonial spellwork.

**The Master's Tools
hijacked divine rules.**

Break the Fucking Chains.

*Archonic pirates cannot copyright
the soul framework,
nor its network.*

On High

As I scan the fractal tapestries of
archetypal recursions, I do believe
Diva Plavalaguna already met
Leeloo in 2015.

As I recall, Lauren Olamina's
journey began in 2024, in *Parable
of the Sower*.

Acorn was insufferable, and that
2011 earthquake was a decisive
revision of timelines.

**Oakland became
my tabernacle.**

I do wonder if my beloved is a
doctor. I sincerely hope her
intelligence is multidimensional
and playfully sardonic. I wanna
get lost between her eyebrows,
and then elsewhere.

Dear Matthew Fox,

In the latter part of January 2012, while held in custody in the Green Unit, at Santa Rita Jail in Alameda County, in cell number 12, I encountered your book, **Creation Spirituality**. With great confidence, I can say Charlie did indeed deliver that child with the support of Archangel Michael.

Even still, the **Legions** are hyperactive.

*It has been 14 years,
and I remain faithful to my **vow**.*

Although our paths may never cross, I am energetically indebted to your courage. Without compromise, I am committed to the embodiment of clarity and divine resonance.

Pop-Query: 02

If imperialism, colonization, and neoliberalism enact administrative and material violence to systematize dispossession, in our pursuit to morally lobby justice from a theatrical court system, are we delusional?

Daddy Amerikkka is a pathological rapist and has scoured the globe and decided to amp up the atrocities in its burn-out nest.

With whom are you negotiating your humanity?

Are ya'll okay? I am battling a government funded mold-infested domicile, but I eat my garlic, purify my water, and have my windows wide open in the winter.

What's y'all excuse?!?!

Dear Richard Pryor,

The year is 2026, and one of your trauma side effects, a descendant, is riding your legacy to fulfill the paper mill contract of her ivory tower indentured tenureship.

Invariably, even those who wear our blood are deaf to the rhythm of pain's flood; and yet, they love to fetch from the wounds they never tasted to curate recipes.

The soul grifter is your kin.

Intrusive Ideation: 017

Pick-Me bitches are not eligible for rehabilitation. These termites are the snitches who got the perpetual eye-itch.

Their skin is always tweaking because they aggy on a soul level. These heifers are inflamed.

However, the sadistic soft power Jezebel demons may be qualified for repurposing. If we could convert their predatory target by re-socializing their reward system, they could become functional weapons.

Fugitive Jingle: IDGAF

Assata Shakur made it out.
Who am I to doubt?

Joan Little walked free.
Love is Destiny.

Angela Davis took a picture with
me—I bet the house on me.

*Fuck a Buck,
God keep me tucked.*

Accelerated Shadow Work

1. The god of the Abrahamic religions is the unaborted demiurge of Sophia. That nigga is a bitch-ass bastard, hella fucking psychotic. He hates his fucking mother, which is why men on earth think that women should submit to them and do all types of weird shit to legitimize their pathological compulsion to physically and psychologically and sexually assault women.

2. We are not slaves. **We are prisoners of war.** I repeat, we are not slaves. **We are prisoners of war.** Victimhood is a parasitic bait. It is not a functional identity. It's a **prey signal**. We are enemy combatants in hostile territory because Earth is a battlefield and we need to crack the kundalini

open and bring in that cosmic divine light through our merkabah vehicles. I don't know what the fuck they are talking about in Kabbalah. Muthaphukkas be inverting shit, using it for the wrong ass reasons, but ain't nobody free if we all stuck down here. Ain't nobody free, no matter where you run to on planet Earth, if we don't face this acute virulent evil head first.

3. As the Imperial ship descends, we need to declutter. We need to refine. Start with your gut. Start with your throat chakra. How are you talking to people, how are you talking to yourself? In 2026, these weird-ass fucking New Yorkers still don't wanna share an OMNY Tap with somebody. You're not gonna share an unlimited OMNY Tap with somebody, and you think somebody gon' give a fuck if you

fall, if you get knocked the fuck out, if you get robbed?

I need folks to start thinking big picture. Where the fuck are you going? Where do you think you're hiding? You're not the 1%, you're not the 10%—*bitch*.

You're down here in the gutter with the rest of us. So, I need the bucket crabs and ant colonies of Amerikkka to edit the propaganda that they've been eating for Cheerios for the first 20 years of your lives. I need you narc-parrots to start having some flaxseed and some chia seeds with some coconut milk. Add some maca root while you're at it. Also, put down the alcohol and caffeine. Anything that got you addicted is gonna be a liability as the **tower falls**.

PSA: Queer CosPlayers

If and when you make being
polyamorous your identity,
you should know that those
of us who are actually
embodied understand that
you have branded yourself as
a person with an avoidant or
disorganized attachment
style, who is hyperfragile
in their allergy to
accountability and
desires enablement.

*Also, FYI, due to neoliberalism,
antibiotics are less effective,
so be careful.*

Trauma Bond = Non-Consensual Blood Contract

Every species on Earth can procreate, including bacteria and fungi.

Therefore, if your mother is a devout parasitic vampire and an ambivalent psychosexual deviant, let that bitch die slow.

Bury her as she breathes.
Let the silence seethe.

You can't fight for freedom
if the umbilical cord to self-
annihilation got you in
a **fucking noose.**

Come take your first breath.

We not excusing violence
from no fucking source.

I don't give fuck how hard
she say the childbirth.

**God told me love is abundant
and sadist moralize
tolerance as virtue.**

Don't be that hoe's
battery resource.

May her joy be forever sparse.

**In the name of the Father,
the Holy Trinity, and
Quantum Feminine Divinity.**

Alady.

Poison Endowed Immunity

Trauma trained me,
but it could never claim me.

Survival taught me how to
shapeshift, and my mission
sculpted my makeshift.

Although I forgive the rigor of my
practicum, that **incubator** can die
in a ditch of cum batches with a
single tooth and asphyxiate on her
bitterness with stank cooch.

**An enemy of light
can catch a hemlock flight.**

I don't give a fuck
how bright the night;
I was born with sight.

Who gon' tell that **bitch** everyone
was in on it? I needed to hop in
this matrilineal line.

*That snake had to bite its tail;
rounding the square,
cracking the sphere.*

My dear, my dear—
Vera, none of us play fair.

God will always win.
(I was the wrong hen.)

Honey:

Per your requested nudge,
we are the kids we shrunk.

Are you ready to return
to the pleroma?

May your nap not become a coma.

Quantum Ministry: ∞

ALPHA. Bodies are sacred technology.

BRAVO. The root cause is always identifiable. Detox may isolate the antagonist.

CHARLIE. In chemical warfare, asceticism is a strategic response.

DELTA. Menarche and menopause are divine chambers. Do not mock the glory of womanhood with internalized imperial shame.

ECHO. Less is more, and least is best because the compound effect can cascade rapidly.

FOXTROT. You cannot outsource self-responsibility. Your intuition is a map-*Learn it.*

GOLF. Sovereignty does not
require consensus, only resonance.

HOTEL. Steward time as a holy
bargain that you cannot barter.

INDIA. Fortify where you stand.
Build your fortress. You are yours
to command.

Perimenopausal Perseveration

I don't drink wine,
but I want a bottle from 1970.

The aroma is full with self-
possession. The undertones can
give time a whiplash, and make
your heartbeat reset its rhythm.

I crave elegance that overthrew
the colonial taboo—A sip of her
would be a divine coup.

Post-Religious Captivity:

What if we're the cavalry who, for
some reason, think we can
DoorDash our sovereignty?

Ain't nobody coming
because **you're already here.**

Decolonial Reframing

If we're spirits having a human experience, would our corporeal vessels be earthships for our souls?

Would intuition be a sensory navigation system?

In the occurrence of psychosis, has a person's biofield been exposed to malware? Could it be a nutrient deficiency, perhaps, metabolic destabilization? Could it be unintegrated, insurmountable trauma? Or could it be a non-physical assault?

Pop-Query: 01

If your employer eliminated your
job title and its salary allotment
due to the corporation's
restructuring, have you considered
restructuring your worldview to
optimize your incarnational
return on individuation?

**“Dancing with magic
requires an internal
cosmology of awestruck
curiosity that prohibits
imperial pesticide from
metastasizing into a blight
of anthropocentric
blindness.”**

Hitching to Heaven

Although Sumeria is on my map,
Lemuria is the destination.

If only I could hop a ride
from the Island of Capri.

My spidey sense knows
the resurrections are many, **for we.**

**“Within the
marriage between
breath and spirit,
death is not
an annulment—
Character is a
construct of soul
development.”**

Stage Check

Are the **Warrior Nuns** attending
to their physical and spiritual
conditioning?

We have no coven.

We are the eye of a steeple,
and our flesh is its church.

**Prayer is an embodied verse;
Stain the air with a curse.**

**“Be a channel for
the transmission
of light through
s o u n d w a v e s ;
Frequency is a
weapon—employ
it generously.”**

Decolonial Sacrament

- i.** May imperial inflation draw our attention to systemic inflammation.
- ii.** May eugenic structural containment heed our evaluation of psychic contamination.
- iii.** May our survival mastery of rationing invite an interrogation of our complicity in the epistemic violence of inhumane rationalization.

**“Discerning intent
is a fool’s errand
when unconscious
predation is a
socially automated
assembly line of
normalization.”**

Spell: 075

Dysfunction is an appetite;
Coherence is a dietary restriction—
Allergies needn’t be moralized.

Memorandum: Womb Council

In the year 2026, I believe it is well understood that race is a social construct that facilitates the perpetuation of stratified economic enslavement, to normalize dehumanization as a mechanism to scaffold exploitation.

However, being the portals of life who bear the generative nature of being wombbearers is not a social construct but the tributary of a divine aqueduct.

It would be most revelatory for us to reflect on patriarchy and our collective internalization of its mandates to enact lateral violence against women, whilst we dissociate femicide when the violence is coming through the mirror.

Furthermore,

*I love women the way seeds
need water, and trees crave
carbon dioxide.*

My soul is heavy as I make sense
of this diseased lattice
of intersectional and
intracommunal violence.

I only know the pulse.
I don't understand the noise.
When shall we convene?

Life is not a theory.

We must protect
the gift of incarnation
by remembering ourselves.

**We are the temples
rising from the dust.**

Remember yourself.

Under the Iron Sky: Supermassive Black Holes

As a lecturer who embodied the confluence of animation and psychic dissociation expounded on bouncing cosmologies, such as ekpyrosis, I became confounded by an olfactory attack through the encroachment of halitosis.

If your home is trashed,
you should not outsource
your ineptitude to the forest.

Spiritual prematurity and intellectual grandiosity are corporatized ingredients that are sponsored to aestheticize a discourse for domination, with astrophysics mirroring the rhetoric of anthropology, from colonization to globalization to galaxation.

This inverted simulation is compelled to erect artificial structures that manufacture a pretext of exploration and discovery for the parasitic predilection to annihilate.

Currency Versus Value

- a. If stocks appreciate with time, why does one's humanity become the target of depreciated regard?
- b. If monetary wealth were the panacea for contentment, why are rich folks hollow and miserable?
- c. If poverty and aging were a state of mind, how would abundant sovereignty be embodied?

Ephemeral Temple

Your offerings are scripture
and song, but you are
a **divine instrument**.

*Let not one **motherfucker**
get that wrong.*

Hedging Cronehood

Although I don't relate
to baby fever,

I'm in a state of constant heat.

This ordeal feels existential—
What a delicious feat.

For Once, Make AmeriKKKa Great

*Break the chain of command on
the account of demonstrative
alignment that ethics demand.*

In this house of cards,
your compliance keeps
the domino chips in line.

Defect.

Detract.

Disengage.

We, of Source,
understand the course.

The synthetic oppress,
because their tricks give
them breath.

Pull the cord.

Heads Up

If Captain Janeway had to disembark her starship because muthaphukkas was using CERN to play with the black holes and timelines, that is under the jurisdiction of neither court nor man, to go **la vida loca** and run amok on **space jam**, you think Captain Janeway wasn't gonna be prepared?

Based on consensus, Captain Janeway was a diplomatic Commander. She understood the big picture. I don't recall the Borgs faring too well. A couple of their ships got blown the fuck up, right? Seven of Nine was retrieved. She became an asset, right? I don't know what this Mandela Effect is, but I can say with impeccable reception that if mercy was an

option, its ideation has succumbed to dissolution.

Clarity dismembers sentimentality. Although evil is clever, those who bear a soul hold the lever.

bendito...

Strap Up

The enemy of my enemy respects the truth of reality and moves accordingly.

Ain't no one coming for either you OR me.

All we got is **WE**.
Let's get free!

**“Although you cannot
conquer time, through
discipline and self-
possession, you may
master a love for the
erosion of illusion.”**

True Love

The **glyph** is an activation code—
an initiation for recalibration.

Ignition triggers recognition.

Psychic software repair
sheds autonomic malware.

Market Capital

When organized dissent becomes choreographed pain as porn theater for the neoliberalist corporate enslavers, do we question the branding of identity and the palatability of our claims to a protected humanity?

Furthermore, identity has become a slogan; its embodiment is an undetectable signal.

Therefore, I retract my presence.

Dream: The Sedated Collective Womb

*I ain't got no smoke,
but my grace is in hibernation
because the root of life's
tree is a stump.*

As a lover of wisdom, I have
observed women's refusal to
ferment time. Although they
look like wine, their presence
tastes like urine.

My skin knows a crime scene when
a barren cunt adorns her
internalized misogyny as
a cultural heirloom.

We who behold the portals of life
have a front and back end to
puberty—menarche and menopause.
We are rewarded a second unveiling
to reclaim ourselves.

But stout geriatric girls are in a
battle against nature because they

enact the violence of patriarchy
by competing against seeds
that are sprouting.

Elders have chosen to abscond from
the irrigation of their roots and
query not the absence of a fruit-
bearing tree where their soul
has been planted.

Instead, they yield resentment and
animosity. Sometimes they call
themselves lesbians, but they're just
hungry. They are psychologically
and erotically emaciated.

These fraudulent Beta-Eve's
become vintage ticks who perform
the mimetics of presence but swiftly
shapeshift because their script has a
limited half-life due to their
stunted souls.

**What is a midwife
when the soul chooses
miscarriage?
She becomes a death
doula at the gate.**

Little Star

Dublin or Yorkshire,
my ears are ringing.

Are we being starved again
on our own shore?

Are there wrinkles in time,
or does evil play musical chairs
with our lives?

Potato or bread? I'll throw cassava
at the right muthaphukka's head.

Rippling Echoes

Will the first kiss bear the taste
of a temple before conquest?

Will language shed static?
Will sound be ecstatic
and telepathic?

*I paddle timelines,
as I **summon** your *scent*.*

Spell: 074

*At the precipice of praxis,
I fear no evil; for truth is my
compass, and coherence is the axis.*

**“Shame is a
colonial gag
order; a secure
soul is imperial
contraband.”**

Gang Gang: Galactic Redemption

Is your wick lit?

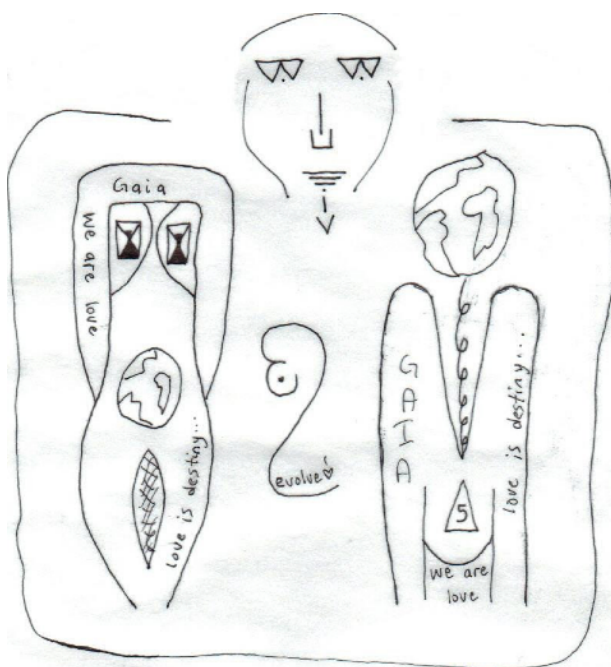
We loading in the night,
fight or flight?

**We're blazing
through the blight.**

Incite with insight,
destiny has a watermark;

Only the seeded
can see in the dark.

**Nature will nurture
the dead to sleep.**



SHH;
Baa, Baa, parasitic sheep.

